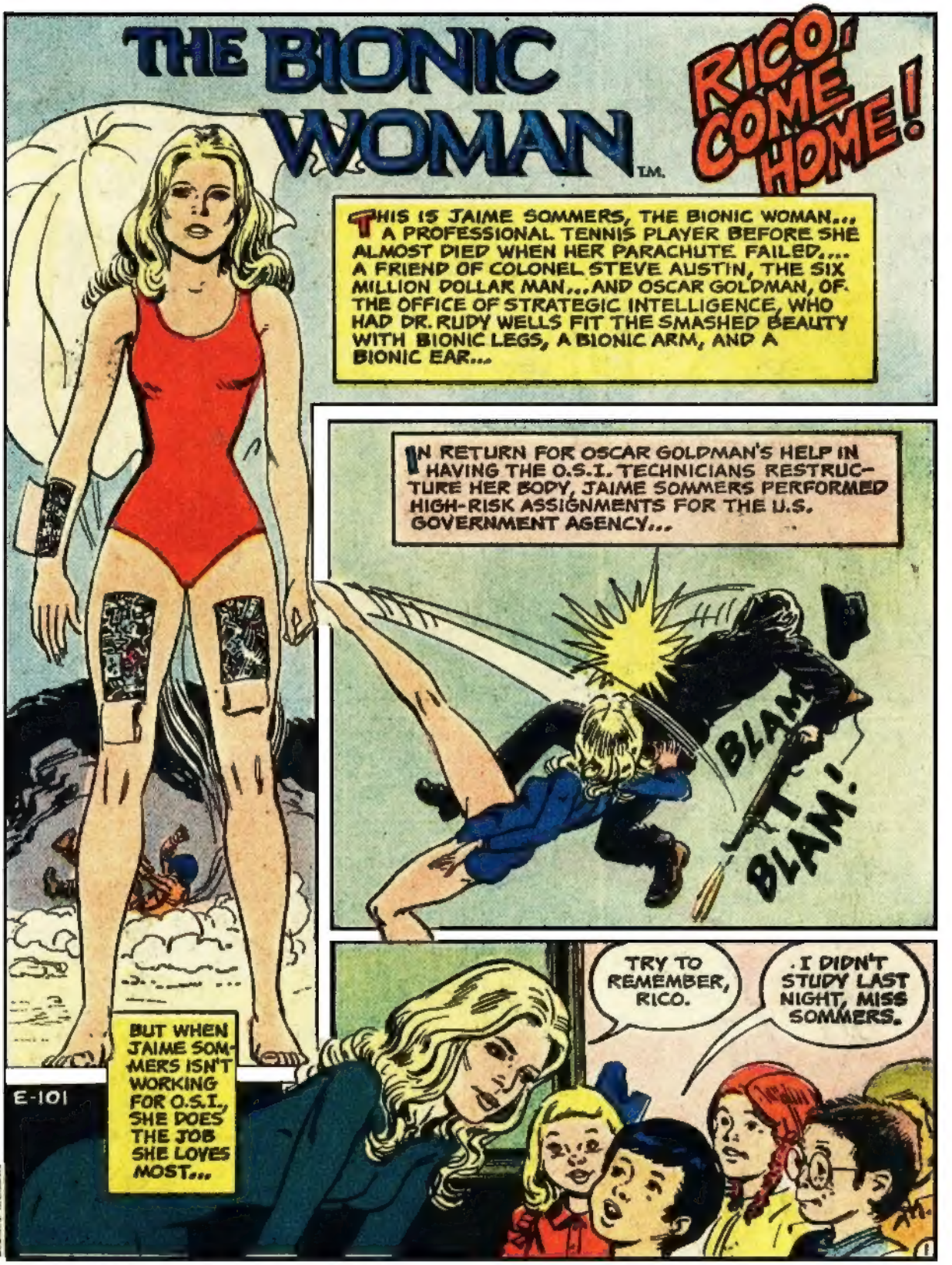
CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
THE BIONIC WOMAN
NO. 1
00195
OCT
77/CDC
35¢
UK 12 P
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CHARLTON PUBLICATION
THE BIONIC WOMAN
ALL NEW
00195
0 72246 00195 10


THE BIONIC WOMAN™
RICO, COME HOME!
THIS IS JAIME SOMMERS, THE BIONIC WOMAN... A PROFESSIONAL TENNIS PLAYER BEFORE SHE ALMOST DIED WHEN HER PARACHUTE FAILED.... A FRIEND OF COLONEL STEVE AUSTIN, THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN...AND OSCAR GOLDMAN, OF THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC INTELLIGENCE, WHO HAD DR. RUDY WELLS FIT THE SMASHED BEAUTY WITH BIONIC LEGS, A BIONIC ARM, AND A BIONIC EAR...
IN RETURN FOR OSCAR GOLDMAN'S HELP IN HAVING THE O.S.I. TECHNICIANS RESTRUCTURE HER BODY, JAIME SOMMERS PERFORMED HIGH-RISK ASSIGNMENTS FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AGENCY...
BLAM! BLAM!
BUT WHEN JAIME SOMMERS ISN'T WORKING FOR O.S.I., SHE DOES THE JOB SHE LOVES MOST...
E-101
TRY TO REMEMBER, RICO.
I DIDN'T STUDY LAST NIGHT, MISS SOMMERS.
BIONIC WOMAN

THE BIONIC WOMAN Vol. 1, No. 1, October, 1977,
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Executive Editor. 35¢ per copy. Subscription $2.10 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1977 UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. *A Trade Mark of Universal City Studios, Inc.
Postmaster: Please send form 3579 to Charlton Publications, Inc., Charlton Bldg., Derby, CT. 06418

I'LL TELEPHONE YOUR MOTHER TONIGHT, RICO. SHE WON'T SCOLD YOU. I JUST WANT TO CHAT WITH HER.
MY MOTHER LIKES TALKING TO YOU, MISS SOMMERS.

IT'S THREE O'CLOCK, CHILDREN. I'LL SEE YOU ALL MONDAY MORNING. HAVE A NICE WEEKEND.

IS ANYTHING WRONG, RICO?
GRANDFATHER MILLS CALLED YESTERDAY. MOTHER LET ME SPEAK TO HIM.

GRANDFATHER SAID IF I'D COME TO LIVE WITH HIM, HE'D GIVE ME A PONY AND A PUPPY. THEN, HE TALKED TO MOTHER AND SHE CRIED. GRANDFATHER CAN'T MAKE ME STAY WITH HIM, CAN HE?
OF COURSE NOT, RICO! YOU BELONG WITH YOUR MOTHER.

THE BIONIC WOMAN WAS WORRIED ABOUT RICO MILLS... SON OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN FROM MEXICO AND HER RICH DAREDEVIL HUSBAND...JONATHAN MILLS, KILLED IN A GRAND PRIX RACE CAR.
POOR RICO... HIS MILLIONAIRE GRANDFATHER KEEPS TRYING TO TAKE HIM FROM ANITA. SHE'S SO...
— THAT MAN... A STRANGER... IS TELLING RICO HIS MOTHER SENT HIM FOR RICO!

LOOKING AROUND QUICKLY, THE BIONIC WOMAN SAW THERE WAS NO ONE NEAR HER, NO ONE WATCHING, SO SHE RAN... AS ONLY JAIME SOMMERS CAN RUN.
HE MADE RICO...
GET IN...
THE CAR!

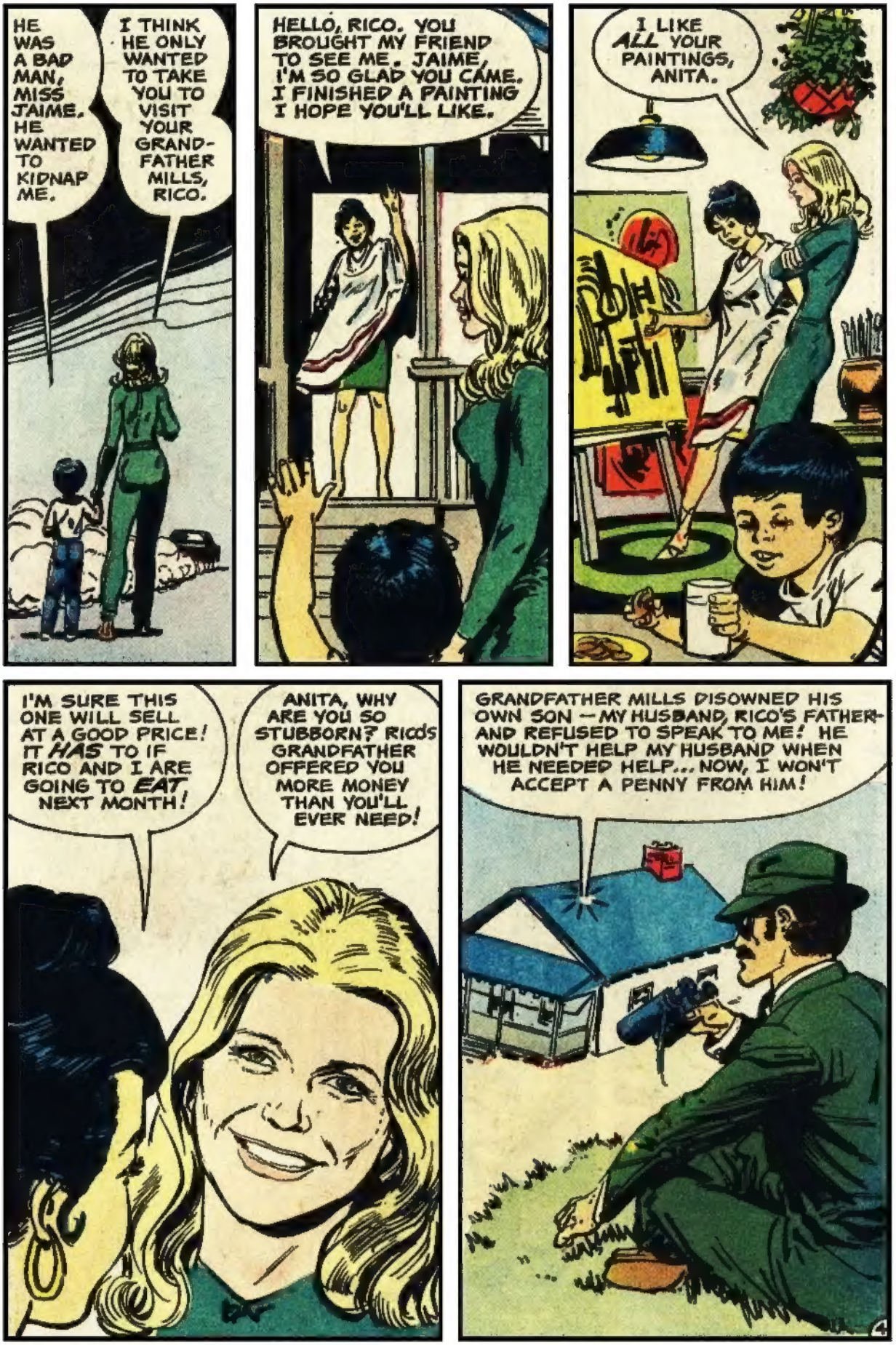
SCREEEECH!!!

BLAST THE LUCK... WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?
SCREECH

SO SORRY I WALKED IN FRONT OF YOUR CAR, RICO. WHO IS THIS MAN?
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! I'M TAKING THE KID WITH ME!

RICO IS MY FRIEND. I'LL BRING HIM TO MRS. MILLS.
YOU'RE GONNA GET HURT, LADY!

THE MAN TRIED TO START THE CAR. JAIME SOMMERS SQUEEZED HIS WRIST IN HER BIONIC HAND, AND...
AAAAAHHH! LET GO, YOU'RE CRUSHIN' MY WRIST!
RICO, GET OUT OF THE MAN'S AUTO-MOBILE.


HE WAS A BAD MAN, MISS JAIME. HE WANTED TO KIDNAP ME.
I THINK HE ONLY WANTED TO TAKE YOU TO VISIT YOUR GRAND-FATHER MILLS, RICO.
HELLO, RICO. YOU BROUGHT MY FRIEND TO SEE ME. JAIME, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME. I FINISHED A PAINTING I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE.
I LIKE ALL YOUR PAINTINGS, ANITA.
I'M SURE THIS ONE WILL SELL AT A GOOD PRICE! IT HAS TO IF RICO AND I ARE GOING TO EAT NEXT MONTH!
ANITA, WHY ARE YOU SO STUBBORN? RICO'S GRANDFATHER OFFERED YOU MORE MONEY THAN YOU'LL EVER NEED!
GRANDFATHER MILLS DISOWNED HIS OWN SON — MY HUSBAND, RICO'S FATHER — AND REFUSED TO SPEAK TO ME! HE WOULDN'T HELP MY HUSBAND WHEN HE NEEDED HELP... NOW, I WON'T ACCEPT A PENNY FROM HIM!
4

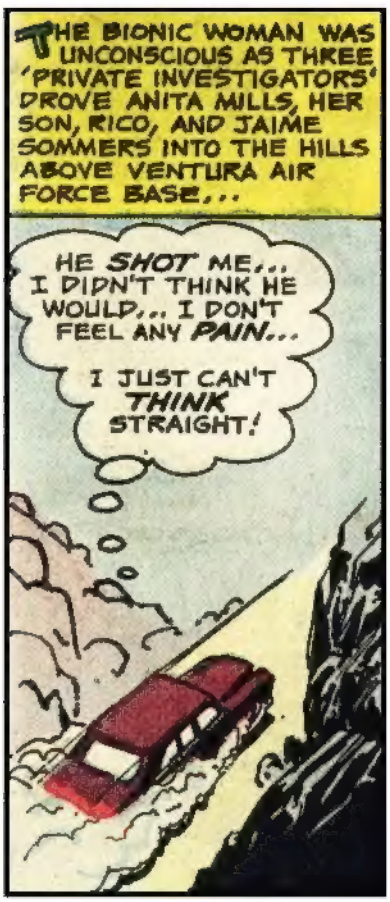
THE SCHOOL TEACHER IS STILL IN THE BEACH HOUSE. WE'LL WAIT TILL SHE LEAVES TO GRAB THE BOY.
CAN WE GO SWIMMING, MOTHER?
YES, RICO. JAIME, I'VE GOT A BATHING SUIT FOR YOU TOO.
I'D LOVE TO, ANITA, BUT I'VE GOT EXAM PAPERS TO CORRECT. MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME.
THE KID CAME OUT OF THE HOUSE. HE'S WEARING SWIM TRUNKS.
OKAY, HARVEY. WE'LL GRAB HIM NOW.
THE BIONIC EAR OF JAIME SOMMERS PICKED UP BOTH ENDS OF THE CONVERSATION. SHE KNEW THEY MEANT TO KIDNAP RICO MILLS, BUT SHE KEPT GOING...
THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE RICO AWAY FROM HIS MOTHER...HIS GRANDFATHER WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET HIS GRANDSON! I'LL GO BACK... BUT I DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE ME.
THERE'LL BE TWO OR THREE ...I'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T HURT RICO OR ANITA!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
RELAX, MRS. MILLS. YOU AND THE BOY WON'T GET HURT.
5

RUN, RICO! DON'T LET THEM CATCH YOU!
DON'T BE SCARED, RICO!
LEAVE MY MOTHER ALONE!
DON'T MAKE IT TOUGH ON YOURSELF OR THE BOY, MRS. MILLS!
FAR DOWN THE BEACH, THE BIONIC WOMAN HEARD THE BOY'S DEFIANT CRY! SHE KICKED OFF HER SHOES, AND...
LET HIM GO!
QUIT SQUIRMIN', RICO! I DON'T WANTA HURT...
YOU SOME KINDA NUT? KEEP AWAY OR--
--I'LL SHOOT THE WOMAN!
JONATHAN MILLS DIDN'T TELL YOU TO SHOOT ANYBODY, MISTER. YOU'RE BLUFFING!
YOU THINK SO? MAYBE...
6

...YOU'LL BELIEVE ME NOW!
OH NO!

YOU HURT MISS SOMMERS!

YOU MURDERED JAIME SOMMERS!
I'M NOT THAT STUPID, MRS. MILLS. THE GUN'S EFFECTIVE AT SHORT RANGE... IT FIRES MEDICATED WAX PELLETS. THE CHICK'LL BE OKAY IN AN HOUR OR SO. BRING THE KID, HARVEY!


THE BIONIC WOMAN WAS UNCONSCIOUS AS THREE 'PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS' DROVE ANITA MILLS, HER SON, RICO, AND JAIME SOMMERS INTO THE HILLS ABOVE VENTURA AIR FORCE BASE...
HE SHOT ME... I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD... I DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN...
I JUST CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!

MR. MILLS IS WAITIN' INSIDE THE HOUSE.

YOU BUNGLING FOOL! IF YOU'VE HURT THAT GIRL, I'LL SEE YOU GO TO PRISON FOR IT!
I USED A TRANQUILIZER, MR. MILLS. SHE BUTTED IN WHEN WE GRABBED RICO!
THEY'RE BAD MEN, GRAND-FATHER!

I'M SORRY THIS HAPPENED, ANITA. I DIDN'T WANT IT LIKE THIS BUT YOU WERE TOO STUBBORN TO LET ME VISIT MY GRANDSON!
I WAS ANGRY, MR. MILLS. I STILL AM! JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A LOT OF MONEY...

...YOU THINK YOU CAN TELL EVERY-ONE AROUND YOU WHAT TO DO! THAT'S WHY YOU DROVE YOUR ONLY SON AWAY. IT'S WHY JON AND I NEVER VISITED YOU...BEFORE HE WAS KILLED IN THE RACE CAR.

IS IT WRONG FOR ME TO WANT TO SEE MY ONLY LIVING RELATIVE? RICO, THERE'S A PALOMINO PONY IN BACK...
I DON'T WANT YOUR OLD PONY!

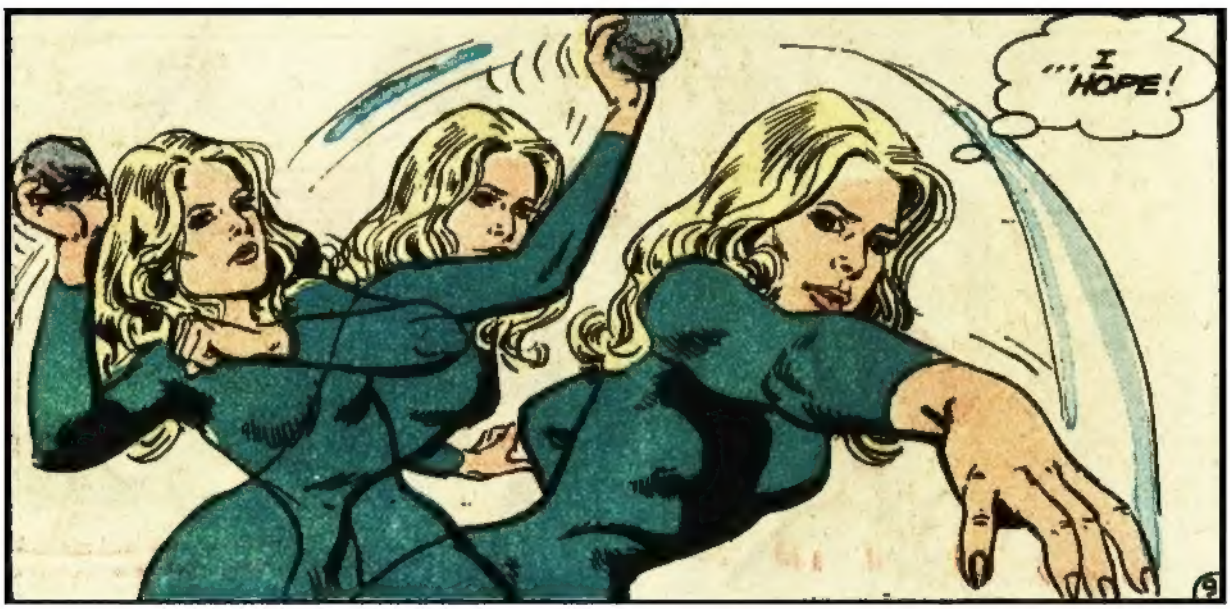
COME BACK, RICO!

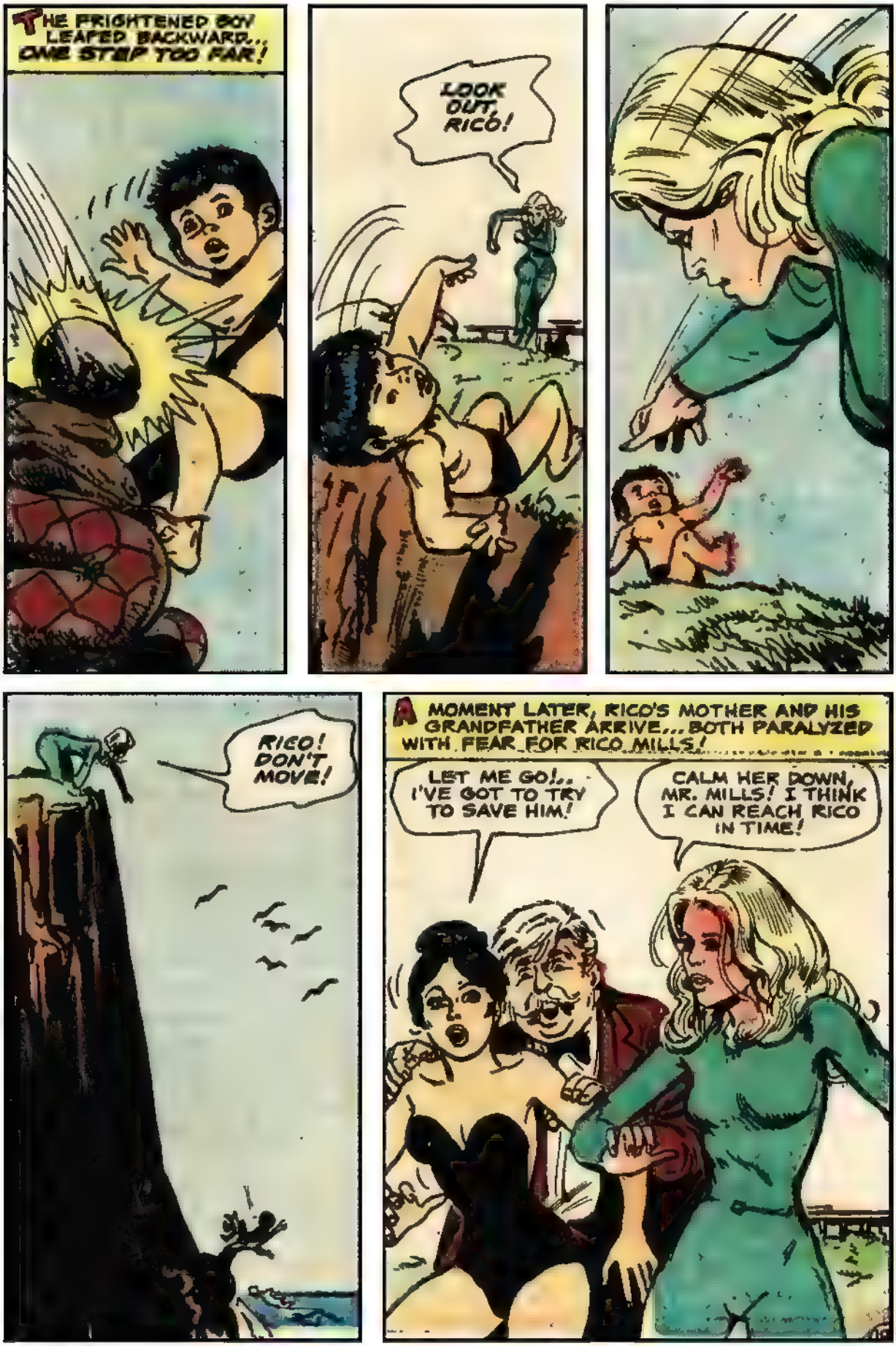
RICO!
IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH RICO COULDN'T TAKE ALL THE HASSLE! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

MY GOD, HE'S RUNNING TOWARD THE CLIFF!
RICO! RICO, NO!

BUT THE CLIFF WASN'T THE ONLY DANGER... IN THE SUNBAKED CALIFORNIA HILLS THERE ARE SNAKES... THE DEADLY PIT VIPER WE CALL THE RATTLESNAKE!
THAT SOUND... A RATTLESNAKE!
Z

EVEN I CAN'T REACH HIM IN TIME... BUT MY BIONIC ARM CAN DO THE JOB!


...I HOPE!
9


THE FRIGHTENED BOY LEAPED BACKWARD... ONE STEP TOO FAR!
LOOK OUT, RICO!
RICO! DON'T MOVE!
A MOMENT LATER, RICO'S MOTHER AND HIS GRANDFATHER ARRIVE... BOTH PARALYZED WITH FEAR FOR RICO MILLS!
LET ME GO!.. I'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE HIM!
CALM HER DOWN, MR. MILLS! I THINK I CAN REACH RICO IN TIME!

RICO, STAY CALM...
MR. MILLS, I'LL NEED A ROPE.
THE BIONIC WOMAN WANTED TO TAKE NO CHANCES... IF SHE WENT DOWN 30 FEET TO THE LEDGE, SHE COULD TIE RICO SECURELY AND THEY'D HAUL HIM UP, BUT JUST THEN...
--THERE ISN'T TIME!
CRACK
NO! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY NOW!
HOLD ON, RICO!
MISS SOMMERS
HELP!

I'VE GOT YOU, RICO!
THE BIONIC WOMAN STRAINED MIGHTILY TO HOLD THE BOY'S SWEATY WRIST... INCH BY INCH, SHE DREW HIM BACK TO SAFETY!
JAIME... THANK GOD YOU SAVED HIM!
STOP BAWLING, ANITA. RICO IS SAFE!
YOU'RE STRONG, GRANDFATHER! STRONGER THAN MISS SOMMERS, EVEN!
I WAS AFRAID SHE WAS GOING TO DROP ME FROM THE LEDGE!
YOU'RE A SURE-FOOTED YOUNG LADY!
WHAT WAS MOST AMAZING WAS THE WAY YOU LEAPED TO THE LEDGE 30 FEET BELOW!
WHAT WAS MOST AMAZING WAS... I HAD TO USE MY LEFT ARM TO PULL RICO TO SAFETY...THAT'S MY NON-BIONIC ARM!
WHILE I WAS STUCK DOWN THERE, MOTHER, I WAS THINKING... I'D LIKE FOR US TO VISIT UP HERE WITH GRANDFATHER!
I DID SOME THINKING, TOO, DEAR... AND I THOUGHT THE SAME THING!
End

THE BIONIC WOMAN™ WEAKER SEX?

THIS WAS THE TEST APPARATUS DEVISED BY DR. RUDY WELLS TO DETERMINE THE EFFECTIVENESS OF JAIME SOMMERS' BIONIC COMPONENTS! AT A SIGNAL FROM OSCAR GOLDMAN, THE BIONIC WOMAN BEGAN TO SPRINT... FASTER AND FASTER...

DR. RUDY WELLS HAND MOVED TO A RADIO REMOTE CONTROL...

STAGE 1

STAGE 2

NOW, EVEN THOUGH JAIME SOMMERS SPRINTED DESPERATELY AT TOP SPEED, HER BIONIC POWERS WERE ONLY THE EQUAL OF A CRACK ATHLETE... HER RUNNING SPEED WAS ABOUT 13 MILES PER HOUR...

GASP...

LEGS HEAVY...

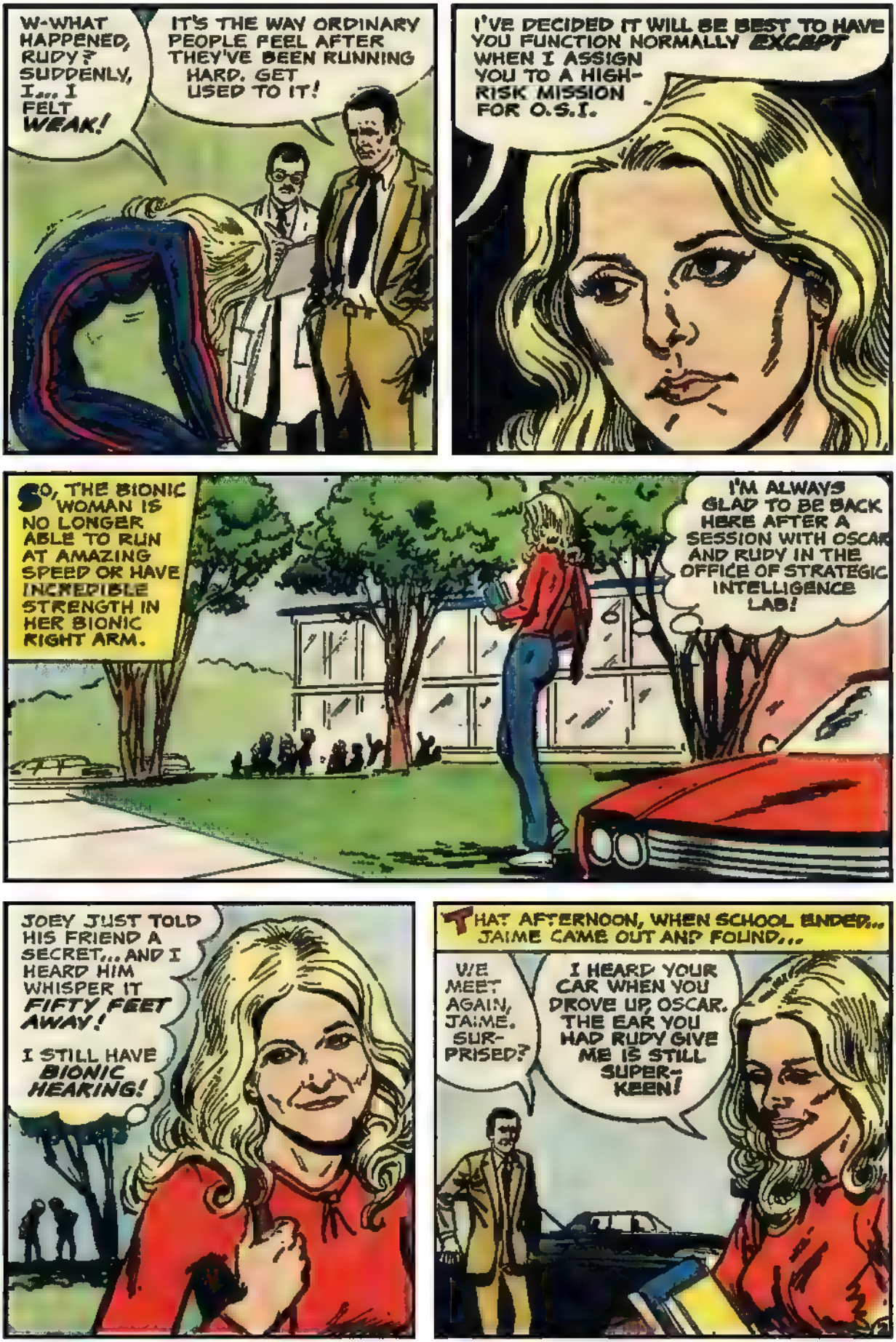
PUFF

INCREDIBLE! 68 MILES PER HOUR! ISN'T THAT GREAT, OSCAR?

TOO GOOD, RUDY! CUT THE RADIO REMOTE SWITCH BACK TO **STAGE 1!**

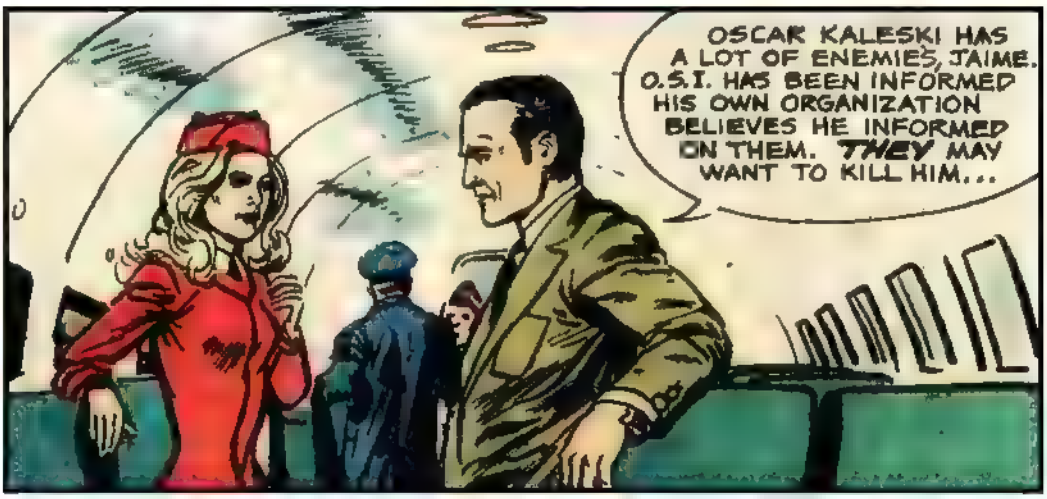
POOR JAIME. NOW SHE'S EXHAUSTED.

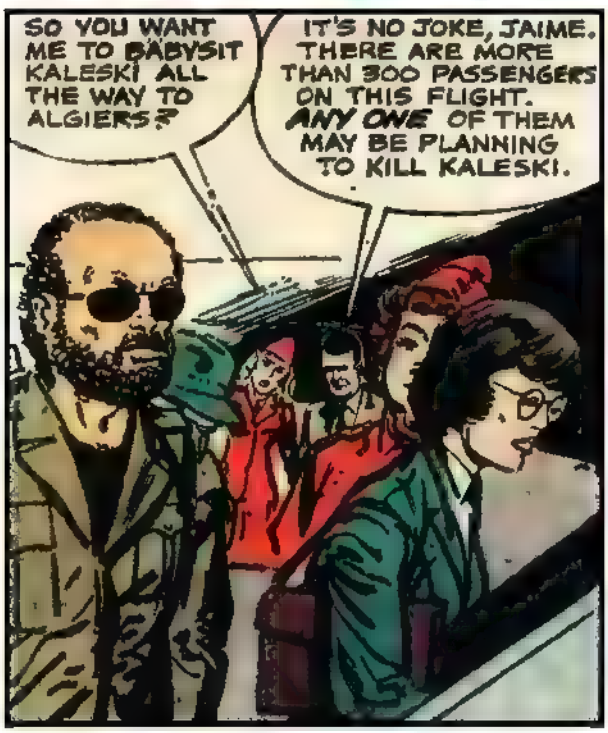
GOOD! THERE'LL BE LESS CHANCE OF THE WRONG PEOPLE LEARNING ABOUT HER BIONIC CAPABILITIES.


W-WHAT HAPPENED, RUDY? SUDDENLY, I... I FELT WEAK!
IT'S THE WAY ORDINARY PEOPLE FEEL AFTER THEY'VE BEEN RUNNING HARD. GET USED TO IT!
I'VE DECIDED IT WILL BE BEST TO HAVE YOU FUNCTION NORMALLY EXCEPT WHEN I ASSIGN YOU TO A HIGH-RISK MISSION FOR O.S.I.
SO, THE BIONIC WOMAN IS NO LONGER ABLE TO RUN AT AMAZING SPEED OR HAVE INCREDIBLE STRENGTH IN HER BIONIC RIGHT ARM.
I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO BE BACK HERE AFTER A SESSION WITH OSCAR AND RUDY IN THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC INTELLIGENCE LAB!
JOEY JUST TOLD HIS FRIEND A SECRET... AND I HEARD HIM WHISPER IT FIFTY FEET AWAY!
I STILL HAVE BIONIC HEARING!
THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN SCHOOL ENDED... JAIME CAME OUT AND FOUND...
WE MEET AGAIN, JAIME. SURPRISED?
I HEARD YOUR CAR WHEN YOU DROVE UP, OSCAR. THE EAR YOU HAD RUDY GIVE ME IS STILL SUPER-KEEN!

I THINK I'LL LIKE THAT, OSCAR. WHAT'S THE ASSIGN-MENT?
A RECENTLY PAROLED TERRORIST LEADER HAS BEEN OFFERED SANC-TUARY IN ALGIERS.

AT THE AIRPORT, THE BIONIC WOMAN WAS FITTED WITH A STEWARD-ESS'S UNI-FORM AND BRIEFED ON HER FLIGHT DUTIES. THEN....


OSCAR KALESKI HAS A LOT OF ENEMIES, JAIME. O.S.I. HAS BEEN INFORMED HIS OWN ORGANIZATION BELIEVES HE INFORMED ON THEM. THEY MAY WANT TO KILL HIM...


SO YOU WANT ME TO BABYSIT KALESKI ALL THE WAY TO ALGIERS?
IT'S NO JOKE, JAIME. THERE ARE MORE THAN 300 PASSENGERS ON THIS FLIGHT. ANY ONE OF THEM MAY BE PLANNING TO KILL KALESKI.

HE HASN'T RECOGNIZED US, MANUEL. I'D LIKE TO TERMINATE THAT TRAITOR RIGHT NOW.
WHEN WE'RE OVER THE ATLANTIC, MAUREEN.
AFTER I EXECUTE KALESKI, WE'LL FORCE THE PILOT TO TAKE US TO CUBA.
FIDEL CASTRO'S POLICE WILL ARREST THEM IN CUBA. THEY'LL BE EXECUTED FOR MURDER! THEY'RE STUPID... BUT DANGEROUS!
LESS THAN FIVE HOURS LATER, THE GIANT JET STREAKED EASTWARD OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC...
CAPTAIN, I HAVE INFORMATION THAT AT LEAST TWO TERRORISTS ARE ABOARD. THEY PLAN TO MURDER OSCAR KALESKI!
STAND BY, STEWARDESS. I'LL RADIO MIAMI. THEY'LL PROBABLY ORDER ME TO TURN BACK AND LAND THERE.
MANUEL, WE'RE TURNING BACK!
I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CONTACT OSCAR... AND HE HASN'T RETURNED MY BIONIC POWERS!

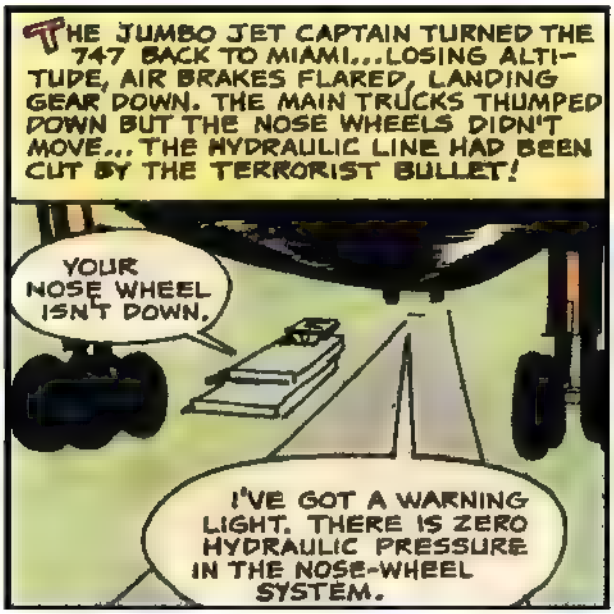
DON'T MOVE, BLONDIE!
I WAS AFRAID THEY'D FREAK OUT WHEN THE PLANE TURNED BACK.
WHAT DO.., MANUEL!
RIGHT, AMIGO! MANUEL... YOUR FAVORITE HIT MAN!
NOW, THE BROTHERS VOTED... THEY TOLD ME TO HIT YOU!
WAIT, MANUEL! I DIDN'T INFORM ON ANYONE!
DON'T KILL ME!
DON'T KILL ME!
THAT FANATIC IS GOING TO SHOOT KALESKI... AND IF HE DOES, THE BULLET MIGHT PUNCTURE THE JET'S SKIN... AND THE PLANE MIGHT DISINTEGRATE!
THE BIONIC WOMAN HAD TO RELY ON SKILL NOW... NOT BIONIC STRENGTH! THE YOUNG TERRORIST WITH THE KNIFE WAS ALERT, BUT JAIME WAS FAST
I WARNED YOU! NOW...

AAAAAA...
YOU'LL BREAK MY ARM!
DROP IT!
I'LL DO IT UNLESS YOUR FRIEND DROPS THE GUN!
DO AS SHE SAYS, MANUEL!
AS JAIME REACHED DOWN FOR THE KNIFE, SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL...
THUD!
THANKS, GERDA. GO FORWARD AND ORDER THE PILOT TO FLY DUE EAST. I'LL HANDLE HER!

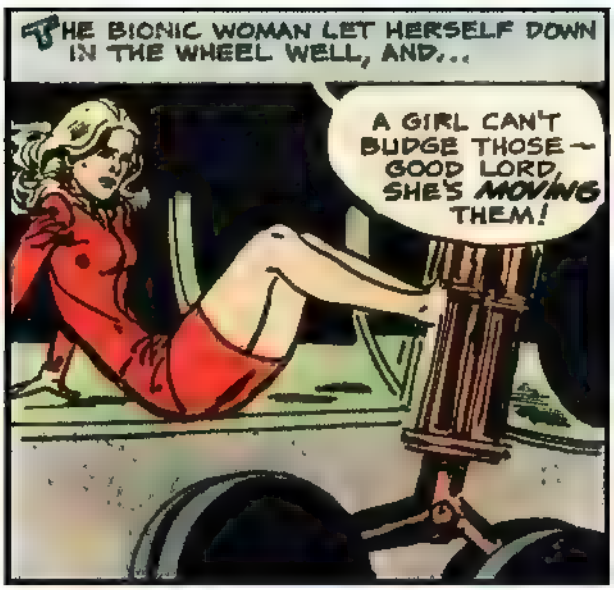
IN WASHINGTON, OSCAR GOLDMAN GOT THE NEWS ON THE O.S.I. TELEX.
WHAT IS IT, OSCAR?
TERRORISTS HAVE SEIZED THE JUMBO JET! THEY'VE FORCED THE PILOT TO FLY DUE EAST!
RUDY! JAIME'S BIONIC POWER PACS ARE SET ON STAGE I... GET DOWN TO YOUR REMOTE CONTROL RADIO AND CHANGE THE SETTING TO STAGE II!
THE REMOTE CONTROL UNIT IS IN MY LABORATORY AND IT'S SHORT RANGE! JAIME'S AT LEAST A THOUSAND MILES AWAY BY NOW!
GET DOWN THERE! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
AT THAT MOMENT, AT 42,000 FEET ABOVE THE SOUTH ATLANTIC...
DON'T TRY TO BE A HERO, BLONDIE!
SHE ALMOST BROKE MY NECK WITH THAT KARATE CHOP!
ATTENTION, PLEASE. I AM CAPTAIN LUNDIGAN. THIS AIRCRAFT WILL BE FLOWN TO CUBA. WE WILL LAND IN FIFTEEN MINUTES. PLEASE REMAIN CALM. THESE PEOPLE ARE NOT BLUFFING.
JUST TRY SOMETHING, BLONDIE. I'D LOVE TO MESS UP THAT PRETTY FACE!

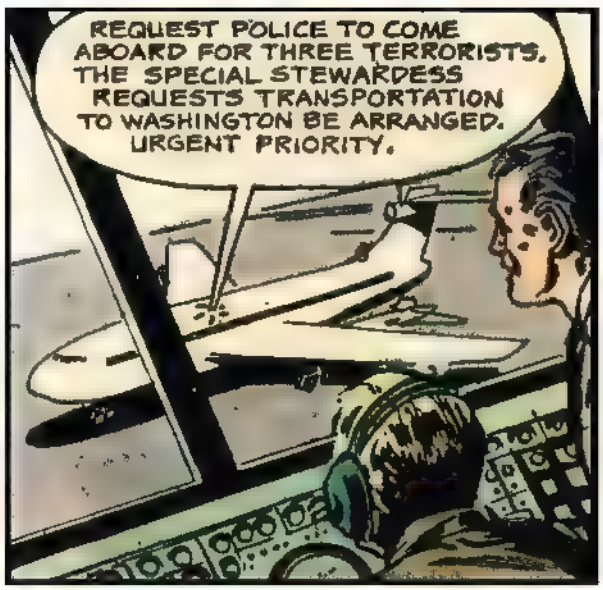
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO... MY LEGS FEEL STRANGE... AND MY RIGHT ARM...
DR. WELLS SOMEHOW SWITCHED MY BIONIC ENERGY CELLS BACK TO FULL POWER!
I'M GOING TO MESS YOU UP FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME, SWEETIE!
THAT HURTS... PLEASE LET ME ALONE!
THE TERRORIST LAUGHED COLDLY AND LIFTED HER KNIFE. SHE INTENDED TO PUNISH JAIME SOMMERS. ...BUT IT WAS A MISTAKE TO TRY!
YOU'VE GOT THIS COMING, SISTER!
AAAAGGH!

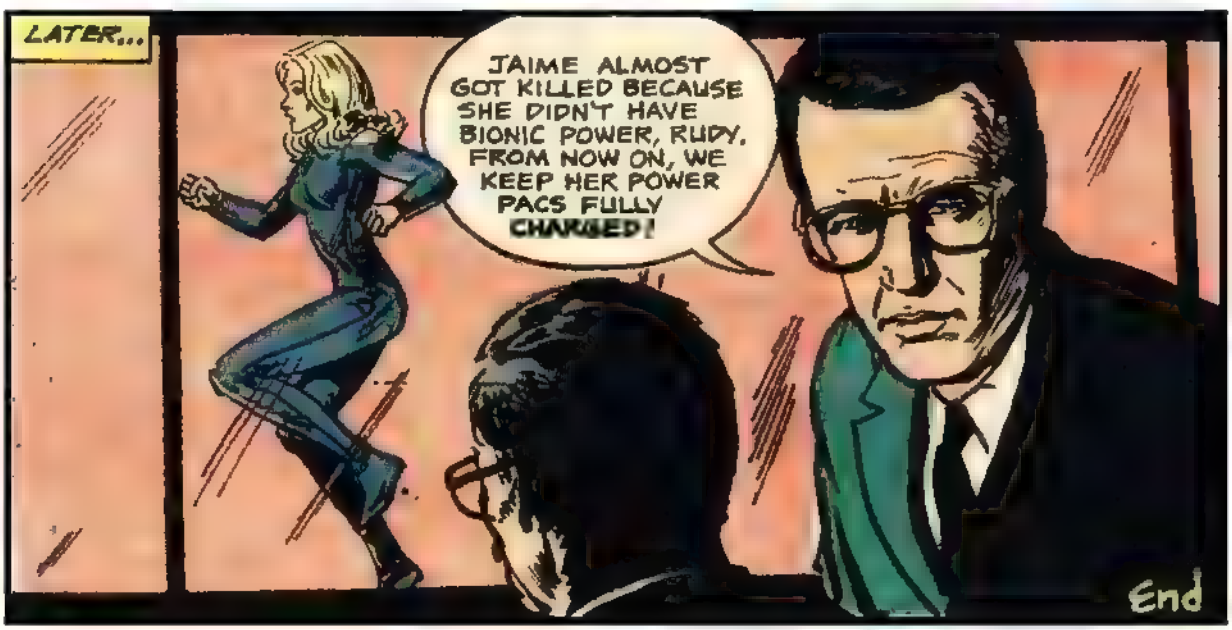
DON'T MOVE!
SLAM
THE TERRORIST NAMED MANUAL WHEELED... JAIME WAS A DOZEN FEET AWAY, SO HE AIMED CAREFULLY...
BLAM!
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU...
YOU—GERDA—DROP THE GUN!
COOL IT, STEW... I'M NOT GETTING SHOT FOR THE BROTHERS!
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OVER THEN... BUT FATE HAD ONE LAST PUNCH-LINE TO END THE FARCE. THE TERRORIST'S DROPPED GUN WENT OFF!
BLAM!


THE JUMBO JET CAPTAIN TURNED THE 747 BACK TO MIAMI...LOSING ALTITUDE, AIR BRAKES FLARED, LANDING GEAR DOWN. THE MAIN TRUCKS THUMPED DOWN BUT THE NOSE WHEELS DIDN'T MOVE... THE HYDRAULIC LINE HAD BEEN CUT BY THE TERRORIST BULLET!
YOUR NOSE WHEEL ISN'T DOWN.
I'VE GOT A WARNING LIGHT. THERE IS ZERO HYDRAULIC PRESSURE IN THE NOSE-WHEEL SYSTEM.

THE WHEEL IS JAMMED.
PERHAPS I CAN KICK IT LOOSE!


THE BIONIC WOMAN LET HERSELF DOWN IN THE WHEEL WELL, AND...
A GIRL CAN'T BUDGE THOSE — GOOD LORD, SHE'S MOVING THEM!


REQUEST POLICE TO COME ABOARD FOR THREE TERRORISTS. THE SPECIAL STEWARDESS REQUESTS TRANSPORTATION TO WASHINGTON BE ARRANGED. URGENT PRIORITY.


LATER...
JAIME ALMOST GOT KILLED BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T HAVE BIONIC POWER, RUDY. FROM NOW ON, WE KEEP HER POWER PACS FULLY CHARGED!
End

BIRTH OF THE BIONIC WOMAN

When the Bionic Woman was first introduced to the world on the "SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN" program, viewers everywhere fell in love with Jaime Sommers. Probably every reader of this Charlton Comic will have seen THE BIONIC WOMAN on television. But some of you may have missed the first program in which she appeared and the tragedy that almost killed the beautiful tennis pro who had been a childhood chum of Steve Austin when they both went to school in Anandale, California.

To refresh your memories, Jaime (the spelling is correct) Sommers has just received a welcome home for one of Anandale's two celebrities. She's famous for being one of the greatest lady tennis players in the pro ranks.

When Steve hears she's home, he goes to meet her

and they have a fine time reviewing their old friendship. They were just good friends when they went to school together and now Steve learns that Jaime is engaged to another and realizes that he doesn't want her to marry anyone but him.

Jaime breaks her engagement and she and Steve begin seeing each other, horseback riding, playing tennis, swimming — and skydiving. It is when Steve and Jaime bail out that the trouble comes. Steve's chute opens and he lands safely but Jaime's chute collapses and she plummets to earth.

Not even Steve's frantic bionic run to catch her is in time and Jaime is seriously injured. The doctors promise to do their best to repair her broken body but both legs are broken, her shoulder is smashed and her ear drum destroyed. There is only so much a human body can take.

Steve makes a desperate call to Oscar Goldman, head of the Office of Strategic Intelligence, and begs Oscar to get the same surgical team headed by Dr. Rudy Welles to help Jaime. Oscar sympathizes but sees no way to justify the expense of helping Steve's friend.

But Steve convinces Oscar that Jaime can be valuable in the future so Oscar succeeds in cutting red tape and sends Dr. Rudy Welles with his team to equip Jaime Sommers with bionic replacements for her smashed legs, arm, and ear.

The operation is apparently fully successful and Jaime works with Steve to familiarize her with bionic capabilities. Jaime volunteers for a mission for O.S.I. and she goes to a foreign criminal's estate in company with Steve, her mission to open a vault which will be simple for her because she has bionic hearing and can hear the tumblers inside the combination lock. But Jaime's bionic replacements are being rejected by her body and they don't function perfectly. Steve has to rescue her and Jaime can't explain later what went wrong. But Steve sees her arm malfunction and then Jaime begins to have terrific pain and she flees from the hospital at bionic speed.

He finally finds her unconscious and thinks she's dead, carries her as fast as possible to the hospital where Dr. Welles and his group are waiting.

Brain surgery is required to save Jaime. After the successful operation, Jaime returns to her home town and moves into the barn of the property of Jim and Helen Elgin, Steve's stepfather and mother.

Now, Jaime is able to teach school in her home town and her memory returns. She remembers that she and Steve were engaged to be married and she hopes that some day she will feel the same love for him again but, meanwhile, they continue to be good friends.

In gratitude for Oscar Goldman's assistance, Jaime insists that he give her high-risk assignments for O.S.I.

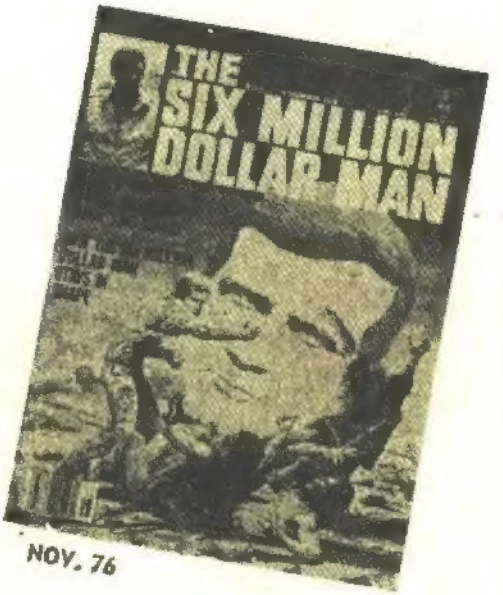
While The Bionic Woman can perform amazing feats, she is still a sweet lady and very feminine. The Bionic Woman is fantastically popular on television and we hope that she'll be equally popular in comics.

THE END

THEY ARE GOING TO BECOME COLLECTOR'S EDITIONS!

LIMITED QUANTITY AVAILABLE

JAN. 77



NOV. 76

So take advantage of this once - in - a - life time opportunity and order today.

ORDER YOURS NOW!

$1.25 each

both for $2.00

6 MILLION BACK COPIES DEPT CC91077
DIVISION ST. DERBY, CT. 06418

I ENCLOSE .....

☐ JAN. 77 ☐ NOV. 76 ☐ BOTH

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

®™ A trademark of Universal City Studios Inc.

SCANNED BY
THE
RIFLEMAN